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### BE A PART OF IT.

HAVE jumped \$12,000,000 in the last twenty-eight days as compared with figures for the same period last year, exports from the port of New York must have felt the impetus of was unusual and mighty force.

Mer is the rise accounted for by shipments of arms, cartridges, and automobiles to fighting nations. Most of such articles ere left the country from other ports. Food, clothing, metals, etc., sade up the bulk of exports, which, during four days of this week se, amounted to \$15,045,317. This is said to exceed any record the same days of the year that can be found in the New York

Shipping from the port shows a similar incresse. With German, and Japanese vessels eliminated, and the risks of commerce second a hundredfold by war, the total tonnage for the month of er was 58,000,000 tons. With all German and Austrian ships maing, including the big passenger boats, the tonnage for September year was only 67,000,000.

All this means the continued working of colossal circumstance is drawing this country, almost in spite of itself, into an undented spurt of industry and productivity to supply vast and secoring markets. The wise American will be the one who tries to aget that he ever thought times were hard, who makes himself a ss, contributing factor in this onrush of business and pros-

Another legislative candidate in Brooklyn has put himself on record so indorsing The Evening World's demand for legistion to sad the barbarous abuses on the R. R. T. Portyseven more to hear from.

## OVERESTIMATED.

ISCOVERIES made by the United States Treasury about the incomes of people in this country are interesting.

Even when dodgers of the income tax are rounded up doubt if incomes big and small will come anywhere near the rosy les of the estimators. So far income tax returns for the payton months of last year have produced \$38,000,000, instead of the 00,000 looked for. Instead of 100 persons with incomes of 1600,600, the Treasury could find only 44. Where 850 were ast in the \$800,000 to \$1,000,000 class, only 91 turned up. Not a class of incomes realised predictions. The greatest discrepancy all came in the \$5,000 to \$10,000 group, where the collectors disd only 101,000 of the 178,000 expected.

Can it be that wealth in this country is, after all, less inequitably ted than we had believed, that huge private incomes are fewer we thought, that the well to do are generally credited with incomes than they really have? In everyday life we all overto the resources of our prosperous neighbors. May it not be the United States Treasury, on a bigger scale, has fallen into popular error?

For long sitting and lingering adjournment the present

## MARKET TERMINALS.

HILE the city is congratulating itself on the outcome of its experiment with free markets, a reminder from the Committee on Food Supply is timely.

For the farmers in the country immediately surrounding New to furnish the city all the food it needs is, of course, impossible. the number of such farmers were increased tenfold they would provide less than one per cent. of the total supply of foodstuffs

Finety-nine per cent. of the city's food must come by train or to lack of proper terminal facilities is the chief reason why artiof food cost so much to the New York consumer. In its plea

med annually in Greater New York."

Thesty-nine per cent. of the city's food must come by train or Under present conditions the waste and expense of handling is lack of proper terminal facilities is the chief reason why articulated annually in Greater New York consumer. In its pice will be carried and the control of the city's food must come by train or Under present conditions the waste and expense of handling is lack of proper terminal facilities is the chief reason why articulated and rechiving depots the Mayor's committee pertinently the doctors and terminal facilities in and about New York to the carried will be tenken upon break and terminal facilities in and about New York to the care of our foreign commerce. Magnificent docks have been provided for the convenience of European travel, and milities are discussed in New York."

The success of the open markets should encourage the city to make the receipt and distribution of the foodstuffs that success of the open markets should encourage the city to the winter largely dependent on Manhattan for food. Make the way to cut the cost of living is to give cheep food with its meet likely to correct whatever is wrong in the success of the consumer.

Firmness, steediness of principle, a just moderation and messaquerable perseverance are the virtues the practice of which is meet likely to correct whatever is wrong in the manufacture of the consumer.

Hits Frorn Sharp Wits.

Hits Frorn Sharp Wits.

Hits Frorn Sharp Wits.

## Hits From Sharp Wits.

Love in a cottage should never

The poor fellow who is neutral has to listen while the man who isn't tells him all about it.—Toledo Flade.

The some of optimisen: Watching the ceal mas showed the load into the celler with a smile on your five.—

# Why Not?

By Maurice Ketten



#### Educated Conscience By Sophio Irone Loob.

Comments this A Lot Lake Charles or

formula of the faithful—the

le developed every day.
A woman left her husband and little dividual" with all the rights attending thereto, and the narrow confines of a

The person who would educate his conscience so that he can do JUST SO MUCH, according to accepted granderic, seen has a graduated conscience that worth only by hard-and-

## The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

formula of the faithful—the educated conscience. It is a part of the francied propaganda, a new form of which war mitchel to act as great and a mitchel war maked the head work out her cupianed, she cupianed work out her own salvation," and little be in that direction," declared the propagant of the salvation and its policies.

"Tou can't blame the Mayor of Berina asked the head solution herealf; that she was an "In you think of the Mayor of Berina asked the head sare not of German birth or descent. They are people whose mental grasp cannot encompass the extent of the European war.

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"Tou can't blame the Mayor of Berina asked the head sare not of German birth or descent. They are people whose mental grasp cannot encompass the extent of the European war.

"They can't understand it; consequently what they read about it must be untrue. These are the folks who do most of the arguing about the which is a nity, for the rhythm of its

the laundry man. "Mayor John Purroy Mitchel is about one of the best
little press agents that ever put one
across. Ever since his debut in pubwar. Knowing nothing about it, they
try to convey the impression that
they know all about it. They are
firmly convinced that the war is not
what it is, but what they think it lie life young Mayor Mitchel has been ought to be. And they'll never know the best methods of breaking into the

661 JAVE you bought a bale of Mayor of Berlin has asked the Mayor of Philadelphia and other rural communities to spread the German news the Bouth?" asked the head polisher he mails them, it is quite apparent "If I thought that by buying a bale that the fame of Mayor Mitchel has of cotton and putting it in a warenot penetrated to the German metrophouse to hold until after the war I could benefit the distressed cotton

think of the action of the Mayor of Berlin in seeking the aid of Mayors of American cities in putting the Ger-"The Mayor of Berlin says that the

Didn't he hear the scho when Heinrich Charles and the Board of German-American Trade blew up?
"Plainly the Burgomaster of Berlin does not knew that so many German newsboys with whiskers are
selling German newspaper extras on
the sidewalks of New York that neutrai citisens have to walk in the
streets. Herman Ridder should write
the worthy Chief Magistrets of Berlin
a nice long letter and inclose him a nice long letter and inclose him some sample copies of the Stats Zeitung.
"It might interest the Mayor of Berlin to know that there are many citizens of New York and the country runs anywhere near what they claim."

Cogneright, 1914, by The Press Publishing Co. "Ustab, Ustab Srbine," the

tressed cotton planters of

man. "But I'd like to be shown.

salable cotton crop, anyhow?"

which is a pity, for the rhythm of it verses and the swing of the melody are most impressive. The song is, of course, written in the Slavonic language, very similar to the Russian, which is only another branch of the same grea, ethnological family, but it has been very skilfully rendered into English and has not

cotton to help out the dismany of the national hymns. "Rise, O Servians, swift arise! Lift your banners to the skies.

.. War Songs ...

By Eleanor Clapp.

"Rise, O Servians, swift arise!
Lift your banners to the skies,
For your country needs her children.
Fight to make her free!
Free the Save and Duna Sew,
Let us, too, unfettered go."
Both the author and composer of
this song are unknewn, which is not
at all remarkable when one considers that in Servia until comparativeity recent years there has been but
little written music. Servia has always been a land of song, but the
majodies are preserved by tradition.
No one is able to name the writers
of most of her famous ballads;
though the ballads themselves have
been knewn to the people for centuries and have been handed down
from father to son, each generation
adding its own variations. The music of "Ries, O Servians" is in all
probability an ancient melody, for
which new verses were written in
1546, when the tune became very planters of the South, I'd buy a bale if I had the money," said the laundry-"I wonder how much of the cotton grop of the South is in the hands of has been—and it is based on observation—that the cotton crop is pretty
generally in hock before it is plaked.
I wonder how much of the cotton
crop is in the hands of speculators
and bankers and merchants. From
the loud cries that have been emanating from Washington maybe some
of our Southern legislators have some
cotton on hand. Who holds the unsalable cotton oron, anyhow?" the planters to-day. My impression

turies and have been handed down from father to son, each generation adding its own variations. The music of "Ries. O Servinas" is in all probability an ancient melody, for which new verses were written in 1945, when the tune became very prominent in the war against the flungarians, and again in 1875 in the rising against Turkey.

There are thousands of songs in Servina has been accupated into any misic books. But they are great favorites with the possants and also with the soldiers. Many of these songs are choreals, for this kind of singing is as popular in the Balkans as it is in Russia. There are schools in some parts of the country where for hundreds of years the blind hare been taught balked singing. Servina halleds have been famous since the fifteenth century. They are nearly all of immerch length and chronicle the more or less fabulous deeds of some Servin rules of Servina the blind is that balled singing to the servine. They are nearly all of immerch length and chronicle the more or less fabulous deeds of some Servin rules or warrior. The more or less fabulous deeds of the more or less fabulous deeds or less fabulous deeds or less fabulous deeds or less fabulous deeds or less fab "that a consus just taken shows

## What Every Woman Thinks By Helen Rowland

AS TO THE MAN, THE MAID-AND THE MOOD. SAW YOU!" exclaimed the Widow dramatically, her face flushing the color of the American Beauties in her arms: "I saw you-EIDS her!" The Bachelor dropped the cigarette he was about to light, and bit his lip in an effort to hide his agitation, as he sat down on the divan-

"You saw"--- he began. "I was going into the conservatory to look for you," explained the

Widow. "The most likely place to find you"-"Well," broke in the Bachelor, gathering himself together, and lighting recovered cigarette, "you FOUND me! I'm sorry—deucedly sorry,"
"That I SAW you—yes!" mocked the Widow bitterly. "Not sorry that

you bined her!"
"By Jova, no!" declared the Bachelor defiantly. "And even if I were
it wouldn't be polite to say so; but I'm not."
"Of course, you're not," and the Widow laughed synically. "When a
man says he's 'sorry' for anything, he doesn't mean he's sorry that he did
it, but sorry that you found him out."

### Klosing as an Act of Duty.

66D UT," pleaded the Bachelor, "she looked as though she OUGHT to be kissed—so pensive, and lonely, and pretty, and—and access ANY man would have done the same thing, in my place, out of

"ALTRUISM!" cried the Widow, throwing up her hands in despair.;
"You'll be calling it 'philanthropy' next—or 'charity,' or 'self-sacrifica.'"
"Listen!" commanded the Bachelor, trying to soothe her. "There are moments in every girl's life when she simply ought to be made leve to—aritistically, remantically, effectively. And if a chap doesn't improve such moments—well, the next fellow will. It's a psychological opportunity—
"For a physiological demonstration!" finished the Widow. "Oh, yes, I've heard all that before! Aren't men wonderful? All they have to know to what they want to do—and then they can arrue both ways to prove.

is what they want to do—and then they can argue both ways to prove that they OUGHT to do it. But somehow their 'altruism' never works, and their tender sympathies are never touched, unless a woman happens to be young and pretty. Your 'sense of DUTY' would have remained perfectly dormant if she had been an elderly spinster, or a fat and passed matron. And—and I never know you 'kissed girls'!" wailed the Widow, pathetically.

#### Blame It on "the Psychological Moment."

OON'T!" declared the Bachelor hotly. "And I didn't. I kiesed to girl.' There's as much difference between the two as between 'drinking' and 'taking a drink.' I'm as particular about selecting the girl I kies as I am about selecting the cigars I smoke. I'm a conneisseur—

"Oh!" scoffed the Widow bitterly. "Then it wasn't charity, after all

The scotted the Widow bitterly. "Then it wasn't charity, after all. It was just an experiment."

"In a way—yes," acknowledged the Bachelor. "Every kies is an experiment; every flirtation is another adventure; and every woman is a new conundrum, a delightful and complicated study. But there is one thing that you women never will understand, or allow for—and that is the effect of the 'psychological moment' on the masculine mood. There are times when a man is so placed that it would seem like defying fate to refrain from kinsing a girl—whom he may never have thought of kinsing before."

"And may never think of kissing again!" appended the Widow synically. "And that's just where men and women differ," she went on hartily. "When a woman allows a man to make love to her, it's because he is HE; it's the MAN, himself, that inspires the sentiment. But when a man makes love to a woman, it's because of something totally disconnected with herbecause he's blue, or lonely, or happy, or sad; because he's thinking of another woman—or doesn't want to think of her; because he's looking at a beautiful sunset, or gazing at the moon, or reading a thrilling poem; in short, because he happens to be in the MOOD! And the girl who is nearest gets the benefit of it.

## How Would You Like to Marry an Impulse?

ND then," finished the Widow, with a sigh, "he wakes up to find himself married to an 'impulse,' instead of to a woman!"

"But why do you let us 'wake up'?" demanded the Bachelor. "We never would, if you didn't turn off the rose-colored lights and put away the champagne, and set the alarm clock; if you'd keep us always in the sunset-moonlight-starlight-mood."

"Hear, hear!" cried the widow, waving her roses mockingly. "Take care of a man's imagination—and his heart will take care of itself. And that is what a man calls "LOVE"!" she added tragically.

"You're wonderful!" murmured the Bachelor, snatching her hand and

imprisoning it, roses and all. "I'm sorry—that I kissed her, now."
"Stop!" commanded the Widow, coldiy; "I'm not in the mood for—for
"ALTRUISM," Mr. Weatherby!"

"What!"
"I don't want your k-your 'charity'!"

## Chapters from a Woman's Life By Dale Drummond

Copprigns, 1910; by The Press Pul CHAPTER XCVIII. T was after midnight when

stroying some, explaining others to me in case it might be necessary for me to know of their contents. He had done everything methodically, but in a detached manner that did not inspire conversation. When he had finished he went into the children's room and remained turned. some time. He had closed the door and I did not disturb him. There were traces of tears on his cheeks

whereaboute of some papers left at the office.
"I don't blame you, Sue," he said.
"But you must bear your share of the from that terrible ride; net even removing my hat. I new took off my must know that had it not been for moving my hat. I new took off my must know that had it not been for the table at my accustomed time. It is not took of my clothes, had a hot bath, and was a country against your desire to ape

singing is as popular in the Balkans as it is in Russia. There are schools to have the form the same with the same way that the "Mareelliase" or was marely same with the same way that the "Mareelliase" or was marely same where same way that the "Mareelliase" or was marely same where same way that the "Mareelliase" or was marely same with each of the same way that the "Mareelliase" or was marely same way that when some streat disaster comes into one's life all else is dwarfed for my own physical disaster comes into one's life all else is dwarfed for my own physical disaster comes into one's life all else is dwarfed for my was a few or large was marely same

minds. So, driving home in the cold, was after midnight when
Jack was ready to leave. He
had looked over papers, deeven more terrible than that had happened,
even more terrible than the thought Justice.
As I neared the house I drove very

As I neared the house I drove very slowly and looked fearfully around to see if I were observed. Fortunately, our chauffeur was hway. He had asked for the evening off and I had granted his request. I was relieved when I found he had not yet returned. Running the car into the garage, I quietly crept into the hour and without disturbing any evening many room.

Then for the first time the enermity of what Jack had done overcame me.

when he came out, but his voice was of what Jack had done overcame me.

I wonder if ever a woman page is such self-condemning hours as I d. l.

## Slogans of Success.

To the man who hasn't learned how Man's a man's ship never "came to swim for himself who gets by an overlooked opportunity. drowned in the swamping sees of GOOD ideas often occur simultane-

"HI man who keeps thinking "lab-

reaped from a sowing of wild

one of them is first to "put it across." HABITS are like appendices. When they begin to burt it's time they